

A Breakfast Dilemma

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Summary: Yo, amigos! I was looking through my files, and found this short, kinda lazy thing that I wrote a fair while back, based on a simple prompt from tumblr, it being "Imagine your OTP both struggling to open a jar". I had posted it on that site, but never here or deviantART, for some reason, so I assume most people haven't seen it! Just some short, silly, domestic Mephadow fluff. B')

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It was quite the calm, quiet kind of Saturday morning, albeit a tad gloomy in addition, raindrops softly pitter-pattering against the double glazed window, and rivulets of water trickling downward almost hypnotically until they were to reach the sill. Inside the warm comfort of his home, a lithe bodied, onyx furred hedgehog with crimson markings hummed along peacefully to the tune of his radio, its volume set low so that he didn't risk awakening his lover, whom was surprisingly sleeping in longer than as per the norm. Though, he wasn't complaining, for this was one of the odd occasions on which Shadow felt as though he should do something small but considerate for the other male, to surprise him, despite still being rather in denial about his emotions at times. The current relationship between them had only been formed recently, after all, and he was the type to take his sweet time adapting, and learning to express his romantic feelings without the lingering sense of uncertainty.

His somewhat curvy hips gently swayed to the beat of the song, this type of music not entirely fitting into the category of his general taste, yet regardless enjoyable enough, and he continued onward with the domestic task of readying breakfast, extending a hand and reaching for a small jar of strawberry jam, of which resided within one of the shelving compartments of the fridge, to spread on some previously prepared golden-brown toast. However, after having elbowed

the door to the aforementioned appliance closed again, and carried the item back with him to the pristine, black marble counter, he encountered an inconvenience. The lid was absolutely refusing to budge, even with the strength of the ultimate life-form.

Several attempts were made, and not a single one was successful in doing so little as even slightly twisting it out its current place. Being so distracted by this supposedly minor problem, he failed to pick up on the distinctive sound of footsteps padding downstairs and toward the kitchen, however once the one making the noises became in closer range, chuckling and with amusement twinkling in his deep green eyes, Shadow's ears gave a twitch. "What's so funny?" He questioned, emitting a disgruntled huff, and glanced up at his companion for a brief moment, although soon then redirected his attention back onto the sealed jar once more, clearly irked.

A mere knowing smirk was given in response, the male approaching his dearest, and a pair of dark violet and crystalline arms slid around the hedgehog's waist, as he came up behind him and gave his neck a playful nip. "Oh, nothing at all, my love.."

"Sure doesn't sound like it, Mephiles." The ebony grumbled in reply, his caramel coloured muzzle flushing a mild shade of pink due to the affectionate gesture, before he released quite the irritated sigh to follow his former words. "Ugh.. I give up."

The corners of Mephiles' lips only twitched further upward upon hearing those syllables leave through Shadow's own parted ones, and he guided one of his hands away from his abdomen to claim the jar from him. "Poor thing.. I'll get it open for you." He stated in a teasing tone, giving it a go himself.. only for his confident expression to soon falter, and as much as he tried to hide the fact that he was having trouble in his endeavor, Shadow began to snicker, smiling in a rather smug manner.

"Say.. are you having difficulty?"

"..Of course not. Don't be absurd, not at all."

The being of darkness, initially refusing to accept defeat just as his partner had, too struggled and repetitively tugged at it a fair amount of times, prior to reluctantly giving in, and thus the pair were left with the question as to what to do to solve the dilemma. Well.. that is, until Shadow concocted the most surely ingenious plan. He gently maneuvered out of his lover's loose embrace, and fetched a container, of which he then promptly and forcefully threw the damned thing into, its glass smashing instantaneously upon impact, and thus letting the contents of delicious jam spill out.

"..There." He hmphed, in a humorously prideful tone, sticking his nose up and grinning. Mephiles simply rolled his eyes, then proceeded to place a kiss upon the other's cheek.

"My, my.. you are quite the stubborn thing, aren't you? Though, it is endearing.. shall we indulge in breakfast now?"

End
file.